

BLADE and WHOLE

Vol 2

Phoenix, Oregon, March 9, 1923.

Number 10

BIG FIRE IN PHOENIX.

Last Friday afternoon the fire-bell was rung about 2:30 and it was soon discovered that the old mill, belonging to Fred Furry of this city, was on fire. Great clouds of smoke were pouring out of the immense building and there was great danger that the surrounding buildings would go. The fire department of Medford was immediately summoned, and all of the men and boys of Phoenix hurried to help fight fire. The high school boys were dismissed from school and went on the run to render assistance.

Some of the men went to the water-works and pumped water so that the supply would be sufficient to protect the houses and buildings around the mill that were particularly endangered.

For a while the men were kept busy putting out fire that started on the roofs of houses some distance away, but the wind changed soon after and then the danger was past. The mill was too far gone before the men got there to be saved.

The mill was very old and many of the P.H.S. students have enjoyed going through it.

NEW TENNIS BALLS PURCHASED.

The High School students are greatly enjoying tennis during these first nice warm days. The courts are all filled before and after study hours.

The courts are in excellent condition for playing and the boys did quite a lot of work on them.

Nearly all of the high students know how to play and have tennis racquets so there is nothing to hinder them from enjoying a good lively game of "singles or doubles".

New tennis balls were needed so a collection was taken up from all those desiring to play and new balls were purchased.

CIVICS CLASS.

We shall finish the work in the Civics book in a short time but we are going to study the real civil government, the Constitution. Mr. Hilam says that to know the government we must know the constitution. This does not mean the amendments or just the preamble but all of it. To become a citizen of the United States a foreigner must know the constitution so why shouldn't we know it. Our method of studying this will be to outline the entire constitution, then learn it from that.

We are sorry to hear that John Rice is very sick. Friday afternoon he helped fight fire and the water was accidentally turned on him. The result was he took a bad cold. He came to School Monday. The Mr. Hilam told him to go right home he did not do so. Mrs. Allen, his sister, says he is a very sick boy. We hope he will get better soon and that his cold will not develop into influenza.

March 9, 1923

BICENTENNIAL

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GOOD ENGLISH

What is more essential to the well mannered, presumably well educated person of today, than a large vocabulary of the English language? One is judged to a marked extent by the kind of grammar he uses. A person, upon meeting someone for the first time always criticizes him more or less. If he uses bad grammar, poorly constructed sentences, or profane language, although it may be a lack of knowledge on his part, it is certain that he will be misjudged or misunderstood.

Good English and clearly constructed sentences are an essential part of a person's education in this day and age. Years ago, when schools and institutions of learning were few, it was excused or overlooked to a much greater extent that it will be today.

It is equally as easy, when learning a thing for the first time, to

learn it correctly as it is to learn it incorrectly, and furthermore, when once the impression has been fixed in the mind it always remains there. Let us endeavor to improve our speech today and to raise the standard for future generations.

--The Crimson-Blue Warrior.--

PIERCED ISN'T IT?

Getting out this paper is no picnic. If we print jokes, folks say they are stale. If we don't they say we are too serious. If we publish articles from other papers, we are too lazy to write. If we stay on the job, we ought to be rustling for news. If we are rustling for news we are not attending to business in our departments. If we don't print contributions we are not appreciative. If we do, this paper is filled with junk. What on earth is a fellow to do anyhow? Like as not some fellow will say we swiped this from an exchange. We did.--Ex.

Customer is a great hurry--"One box of powder, please."

Clerk, also in a great hurry--"Face, gun, or bug".

Bessie: Frank fell at my feet the moment he saw me.

Irene: Stumbled over them I suppose?

Woman to Conductor: Is this my station?

Conductor: No Madam. This station belongs to the Railroad Company.

Miss Whitman--What is an orator?

John--He's the fellow who is always ready to lay down your life for his country.

Andrew--I have an appetite like a canary.

Willie--Yep, you eat a peck at a time.

Miss Whitman: Will the prettiest girl in the room cease talking?

One could have heard a pin drop.

March 9, 1923

WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF:

Mildred Hughes forgot to talk
The Physics Class did't argue
The Junior's did't say "Gosh"
Cecil bought a tennis racket
Harold would sit still
Mildred got her bookkeeping
Elsie did't have sore Eyes
Roy visited English Class.

LCST--One pound while dictating.
FINDER please return to Ruth Short.

Senior: Mr. Milam makes every little thing count.

Junior: He does?

Senior: Yes, he teaches a Fresh arithmetic.

John: Gee, I have't slept for days.

Tom: Smatter, Sick?

John: No, I sleep nights.

Mildred H.: How long can anyone live without brains?

Roy: Well, how old are you?

"Does that mule ever kick you?"

"No, suh, he ain't yit, but he frequent like kicks de place where ah recently was."

What the world needs is an alarm clock that will shake you by the shoulder after you have turned over and gone to sleep again.

"Do I understand," said the irate parent, "That there is some idiotic affair between you and that imeenious young Parsons?"

"Not ver much papa," replied Audrey sweetly, "only you."

Arlet and Elsie were out to tea.
"Do you like tea?" he asked.

"Yes, but I like the next letter better", Elsie answered.

"Please Mamma, I've broken something," said Ruth.

"Well Ruth what is it?" asked Mrs. Short.

"I'm very sorry, but I could't help it," said Ruth crying.

"Dont be sally Ruth; tell me what it is."

"Oh, Mamma, the cucumber was crooked and as we were going to have company, I tried to bend it straight.

Cecil came in one morning and all noticed a red and swollen laceration on his forehead.

"What happened to you, Cecil, asked Willie, "You have'nt been fighting have you?"

"No," said Cecil, "I bit myself."

"Bit yourself! How could you bite yourself on the forehead?"

"Oh I had to stand on a chair of course."

London has a church which ministers to deaf mutes exclusively. At last a sanctuary where nobody hears the ushers squeaky shoes.

If it wasn't for the pronoun "I" Bessie wouldn't know how to begin a sentence.

Tom--I hear Floyd was in a motor car accident and went over an embankment. Was it one of those dangerous curves?

Andrew--Yes. He had his arm around it.

"What is a vaccum?" asked Mr. Milam.

"Oh, I know all right," replied Willie. "I just can't tell you but I've got it in my head."

Boy--You should hear my new radio. Last night I got Mexico.

Joseph--That's nothing. I just opened the window and got Chili.

A suburban chemist had been advertising his patent insect powder far and wide. One day a man dashed into his shop and said excitedly: "Give me another half-pound of your powder--quick, please!"

"Oh," remarked the chemist as he proceeded to fill the order. "I'm glad you like the powder! Good, isn't it?"

"Yes," replied the customer. "I have one cockroach very ill; if I give him another half-pound, I think he'll die!"

March 9, 1923

It's Canned Food Week
Theres a full line
at the Phoenix Merc.
of course

Go to the
Confectionery
It's just at the
corner

"Captain Tacket"
Mrs. Tolman



Going Going! (4)